

GOLD
KEY

BUGS BUNNY

12c

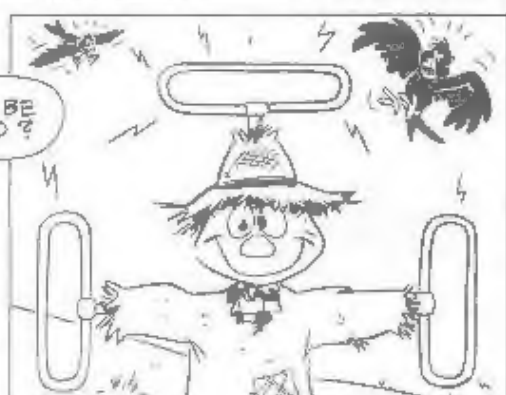
BUGS BUNNY

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JULY



THE
FOREIGN-
LEGION
HARE



REPRINTED
BY POPULAR DEMAND

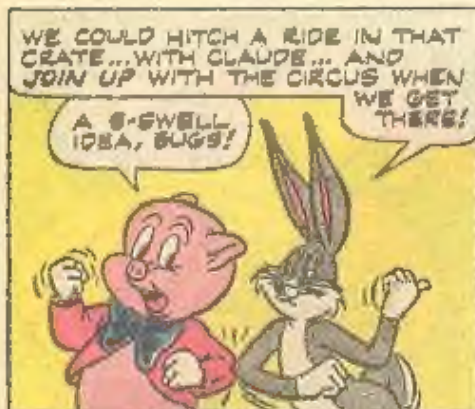
BUGS BUNNY

"The
FOREIGN
LEGION-HARE"



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AH! AT LAST!
WE GET A CHANCE
TO TAKE A LOOK!

G-GOSH! IT SURE
IS A BIG R-RAILWAY
CAR!



DAYS LATER...

SURE S-SEEMS
LIKE A LONG WAY
TO THE CIRCUS!

MUST BE A
SLOW TRAIN,
PORKY!



IT... IT CERTAINLY
IS R-RUNNING ON A
W-WAVEY T-TRACK!

YOU
SAID IT,
PAL!



STILL LATER...

S-BUGS!
I'M AWFULLY
HUNGRY!

SH-H! HERE
COMES CLAUDE'S
DAILY FEED-
BAG!



CLAUDE, DON'TCHA
THINK YOU
BETTER START
WATCHING YOUR
WAISTLINE?

IN
OTHER
W-WORDS...



LET'S SHARE
THE CHOW!



IMAGINE...
HAVIN' A
DIET OF
THAT
STUFF!

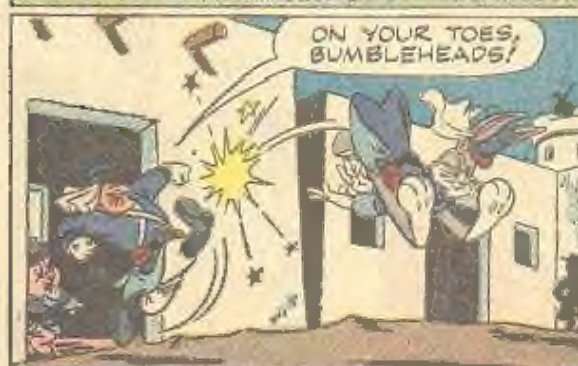
UGH! N-NO
WONDER CLAUDE
IS S-SAD!





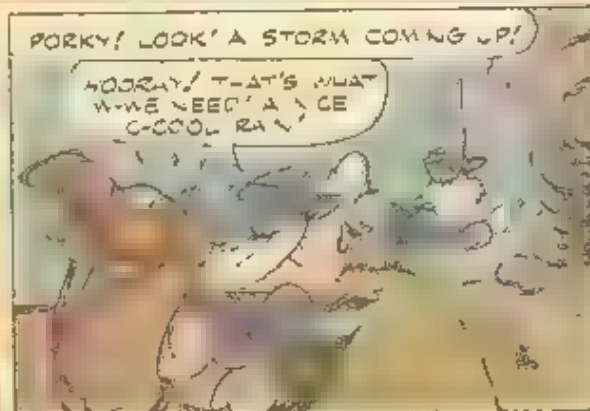
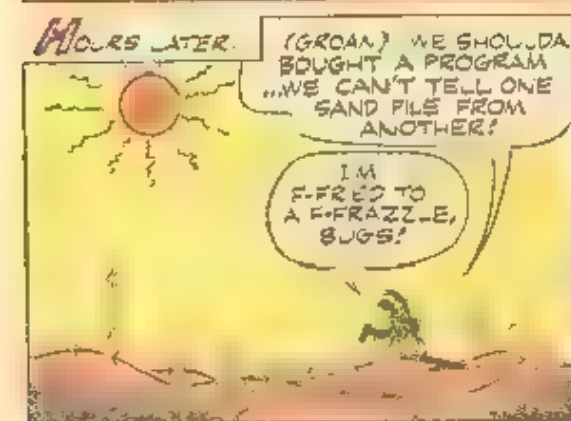
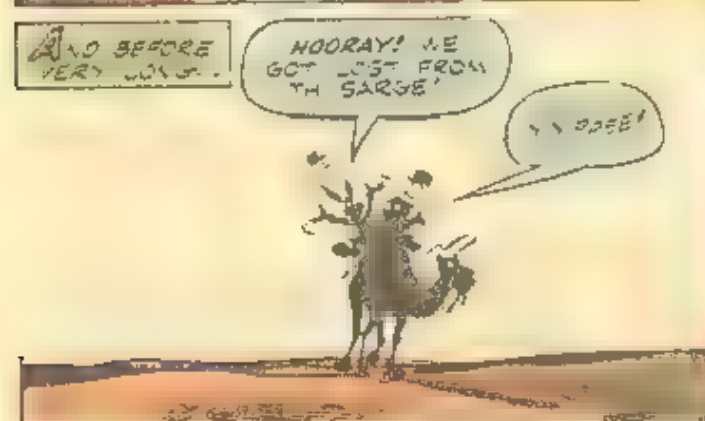
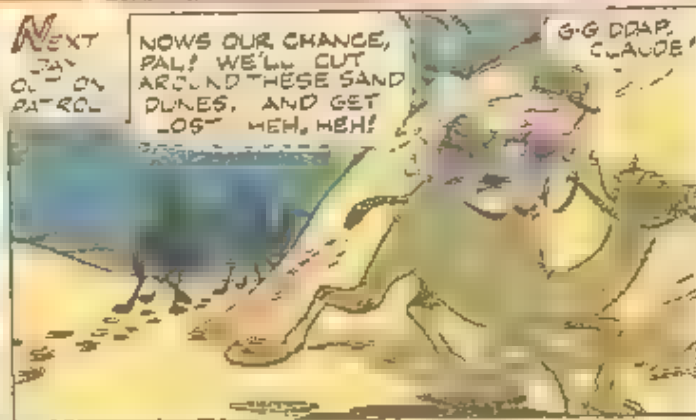
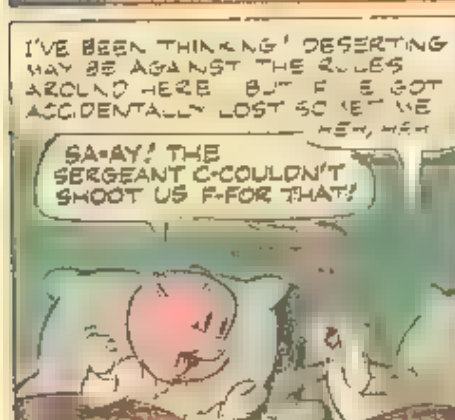


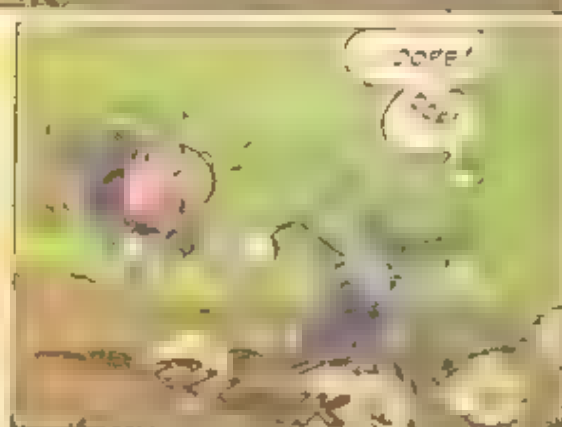
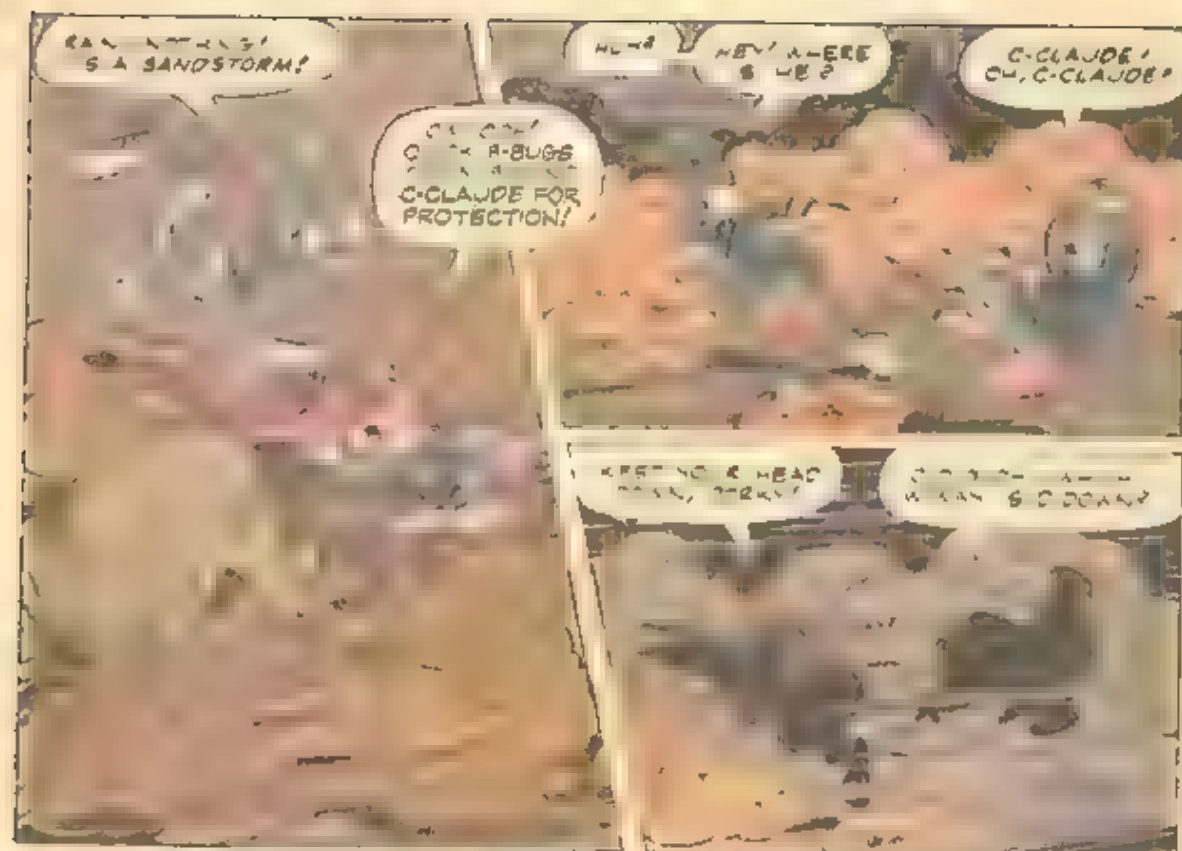
THEN... MORE ADVANCED BOOT TRAINING...

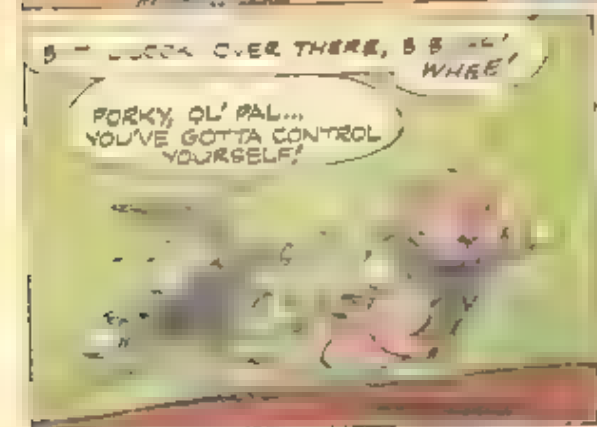
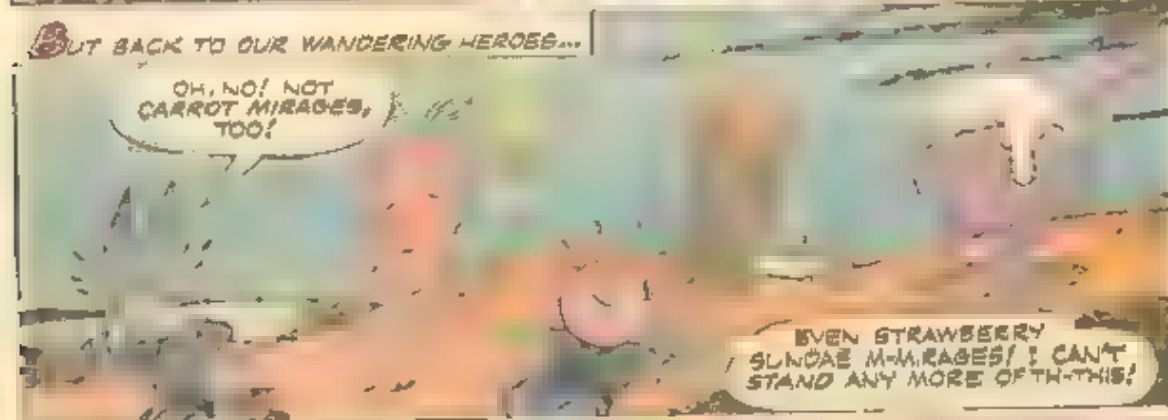






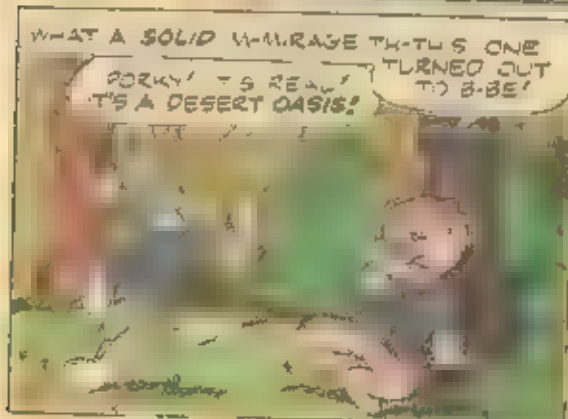




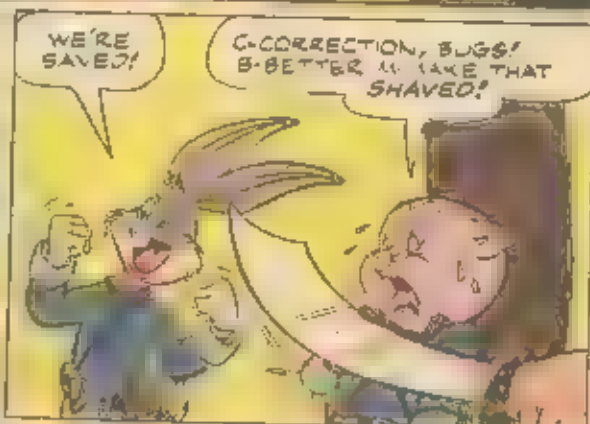




(GASP) - LEGIONNAIRES
ATTACKING THE VERY
TREES THAT SHELTER
US! I MUST WARN
MY LORD, THE
SHEIK!



WHAT A SOLID WARRAGE TH-T-U-S ONE
PORKY! T'S REAL! TURNED OUT
T'S A DESERT OASIS!



WE'RE
SAVED!

C-CORRECTION, BUGS!
B-BETTER MAKE THAT
SHAVED!



HUH?

WELCOME DOGS OF THE
LEGION!



HEH HEH BETTER
LOOK AGAIN, DOC!
I'M A RABBIT!
BUGS B. BLYE
THE NAME!

AND
A P-PORKY
P-DIG!

SO-O' HEH, HEH!
AND I

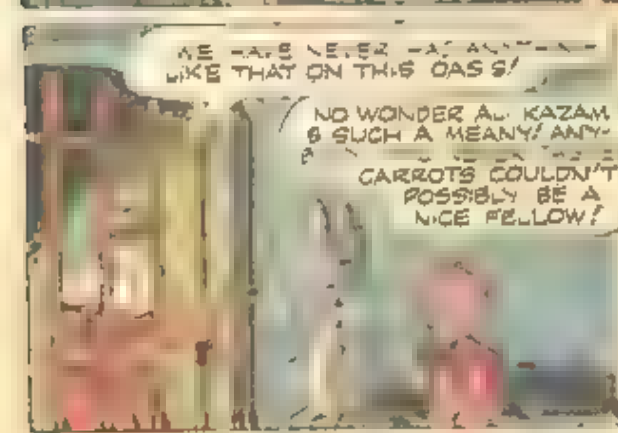
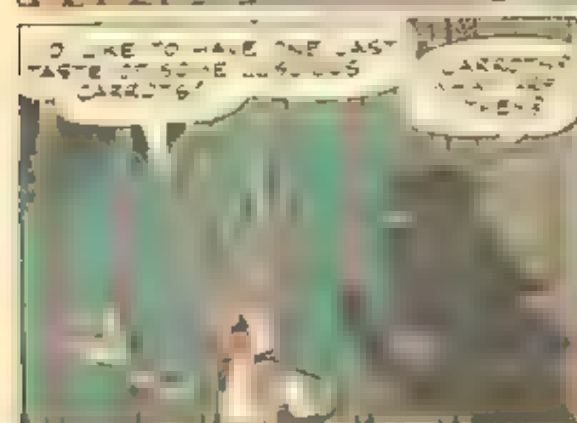
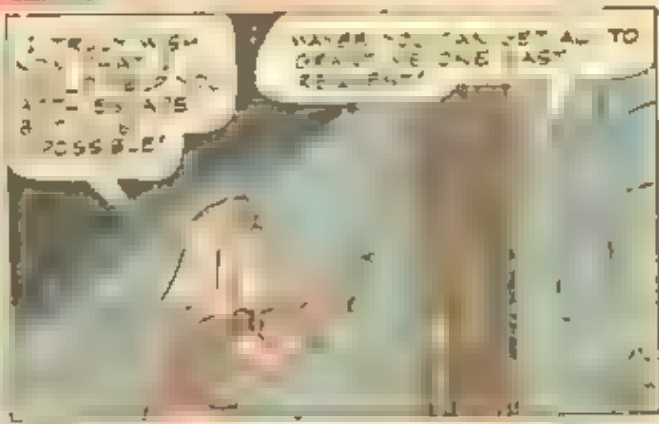
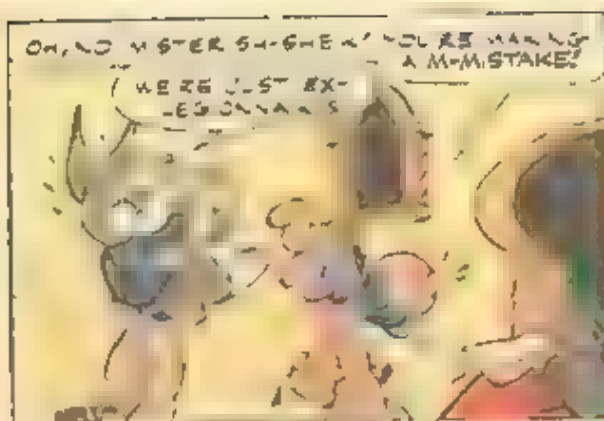


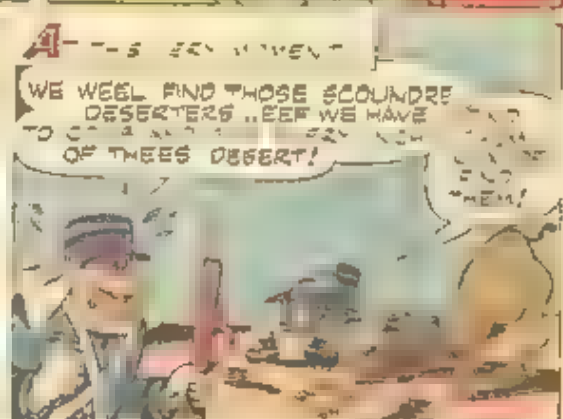
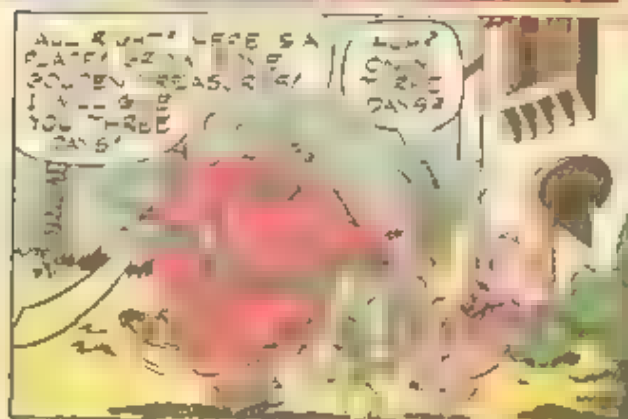
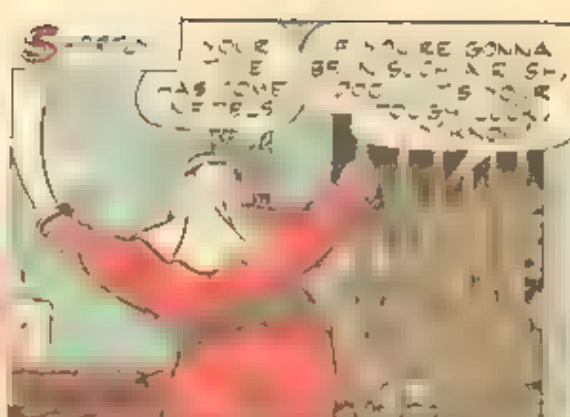
AM ALI KAZAM, LORD OF THE DESERT
TO WHOM THE LEGION
OBEYS!

(GASP)
AL KAZAM!
THE
B-BANDIT!



THIS IS A GREAT DAY! I HAVE ALWAYS WANTED
TO ENTERTAIN SOME LIVE LEGIONNAIRES
WITH MY ONE HUNDRED EXQUISITE
TORTURES!





LEG ONNAIRES
THEY LOVE!

YOU'LL NEVER LIVE
TO RECEIVE A
KAZAM AGAIN

PORKY! HE'S
JUST GOTTA
TASTE THESE
LEG ONNAIRES

OH,
WID-OO!

HERE! TAKE THIS... AND THIS...
AND THIS!

YES P... FOR
OUR ONLY
GOOD!

(SPURT SPURT)
HUMP HUMP
VLAUCH!

NOW TO JOIN OUR FRIENDS,
THE LEG ONNAIRES.

B-BUGS!
THIS WAY!

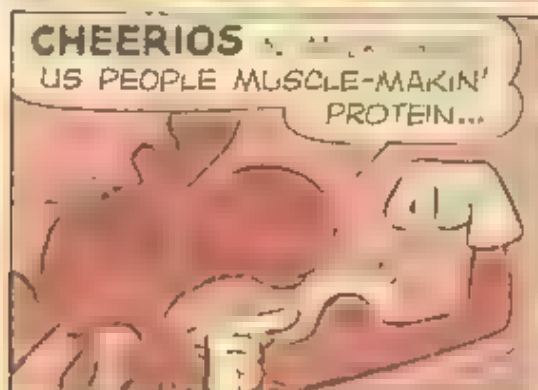
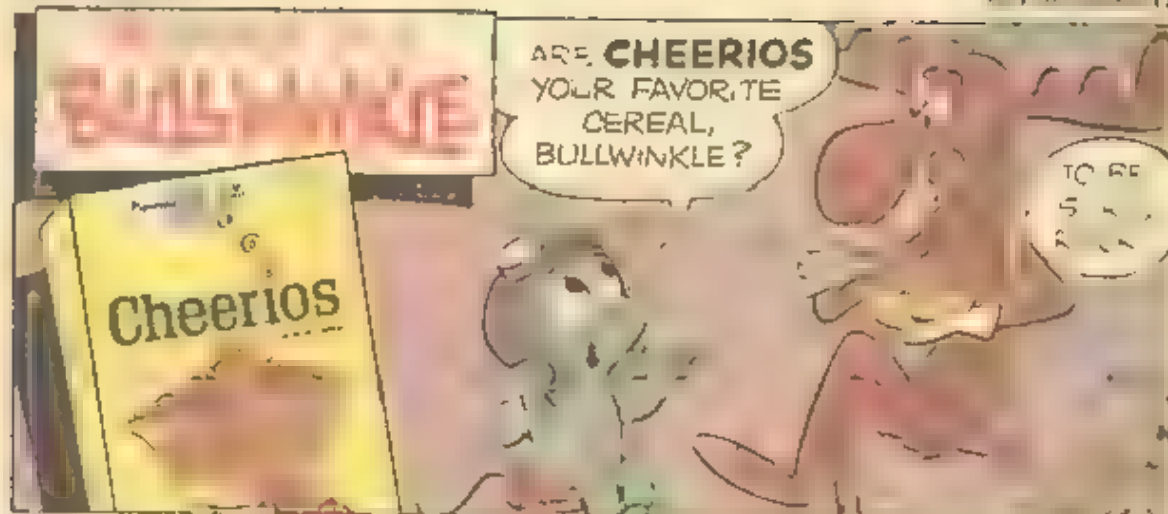
CAREFUL! A REBEL
HE'S STUCK ON
THE LAR OF A
KAZAM THE
BAND!

SAV'E
THE LEAD
THEY SAY
IS ENOUGH
FOR ME!

AND NOW WE
CAN GO
LEAVE THEM
HERE... WHEN
WE CAN SEND THEM
OUT THERE

AND SHOOT THEM DOWN BEFORE
THEY COME
EYES!

WE'VE GOT
A CHANCE,
PORKY!





OH, NO-O! T'S CLAUDE
AND (GULP)... THE
SERGEANT!

B-BUGS! HE
- WAS THAT
W- E



THERE ARE NO
RECKLESS GAMES
IN WAR!
- THAT'S THE
- A KATA!

AND BUT NOW MY
R.F.L.E. WILL END...



THEIR TREACHERY!

WAT
SACR!
LOOK!

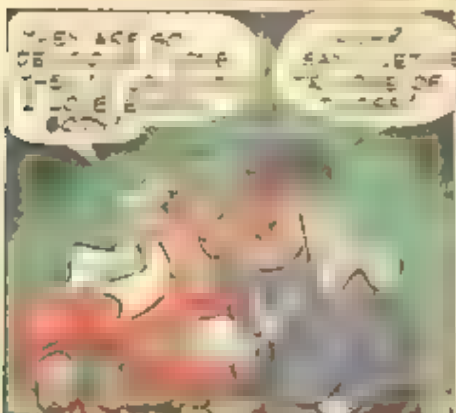


NO! MY R.F.L.E. WILL TAKE THEM AWAY FROM ME!
- AS I'M THE ONLY
- ONE WHO CAN
- THE LOVELY
- REGIONNAIRES!



CAN'T SEE
BE SHOCK
A KATA!
- HE GET
- ?

WE LOVE THE
BROTHERS' LOVE
FOR US - R
- THE
- GROWS GOLDEN
- TREASURES!



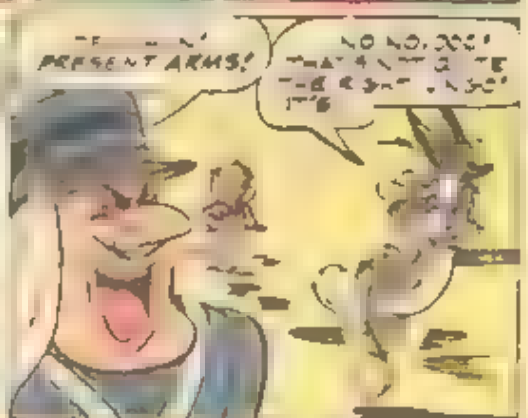
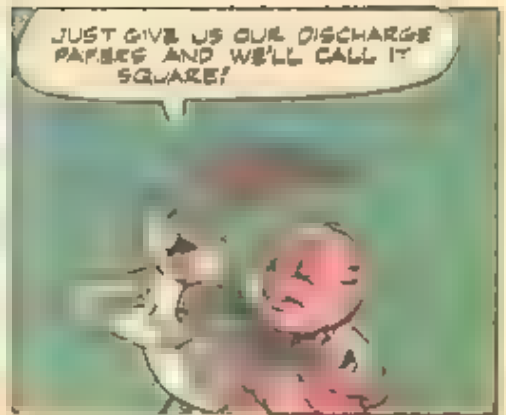
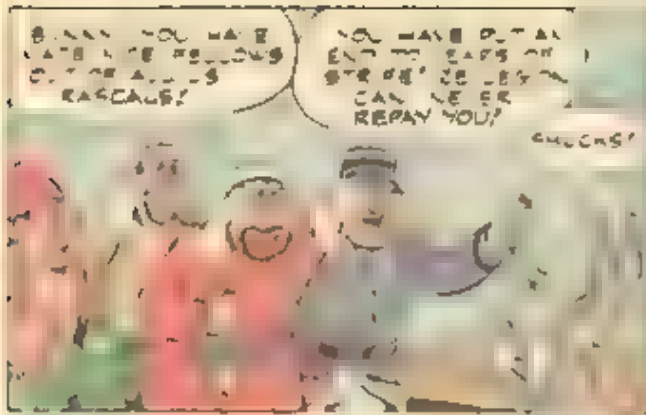
W- EN ARE GO
- THE
- THE
- THE
- THE

W- EN ARE GO
- THE
- THE
- THE
- THE



(SMACK, SMACK)... WONDERFUL!
- AT THE OTHER END... JOE

W- EN
GOOD! I LOVE
EVERYMAN!



FISHERMAN'S LUCK



"It's a great day for fishing!" Sylvester beamed happily as he sat down on the bank of his favorite trout stream.

He was about to cast his hook when, over the pleasant sound of the stream, he heard a familiar tweeting.

"Oh no!" he groaned. "I can't even have a quiet day of fishing to myself without putting up with that pesky Tweety!"

Sure enough, there came Tweety strutting down the path, singing happily. He stopped when he saw Sylvester.

"Why, puddly tat!" he said. "Fancy meeting you here. What a pleasant surprise!"

"Yes, isn't it?" muttered Sylvester as he made his cast. The hook snagged on an overhanging branch.

"Now look what you made me do!" shouted Sylvester angrily.

"Oh doodness, I'm so sorry!" apologized Tweety. "Wee-y and twily I am."

"Sure, sure!" snarled Sylvester, as he unsnagged his hook. "I can see I'm not going to get anything done with you around here! Why don't you get lost?"

Tweety's pinfeathers bristled. "I'd have to!" he retorted. "It's a free country. I'll stay here as long as I like!"

"Alright!" snapped Sylvester. "Stay here as long as you like, er, I like! As for me, I'm finding another place to fish!"

He shouldered his pole and stalked off down the bank. After a bit, he saw a large

boulder out in the middle of the stream, with a series of smaller rocks leading to it like steppingstones.

"There's a nice, isolated spot to fish!" he thought, stepping out carefully on the smaller rocks.

Tweety, meanwhile, had been following Sylvester, curious as to what he was going to do. He saw Sylvester out in the stream and called to him. "Careful, puddly tat! Those rocks look awfully slippery!"

Sylvester stiffened in the middle of a step and turned angrily.

"Will you go away and mind your own business!" he started to say, but he did not finish the sentence, for he lost his balance and fell backwards, KERSPLASH, into the swift moving stream!

"To save you, puddly tat!" cried Tweety.

He flew downstream, and with some effort managed to pull a branch across the stream where Sylvester could grab hold of it. But Sylvester ignored it.

"I don't need your help!" gasped Sylvester as he thrashed about, fighting the current. He was not about to be saved by Tweety. Why, he'd be the laughingstock of all his feline friends!

After a while the stream broadened out, and Sylvester found himself in a deep, quiet pool—but he had become so tired he couldn't keep himself afloat. He was going under for the third time when suddenly he let out a terrific yell. Then, thrashing his arms and legs wildly, he churned for shore with motorboat speed. His tail gripped firmly in the jaws of a huge trout!

"Doodness, puddly tat," said Tweety, "I sure thought you were a goner!"

"So did I!" replied Sylvester. "But I can thank this trout for saving my life! I'd never have gotten up enough energy to reach shore if it hadn't bitten my tail!"

"Golly, that sure is the biggest trout I've ever seen!" said Tweety. "You ought to be proud to show it to your friends!"

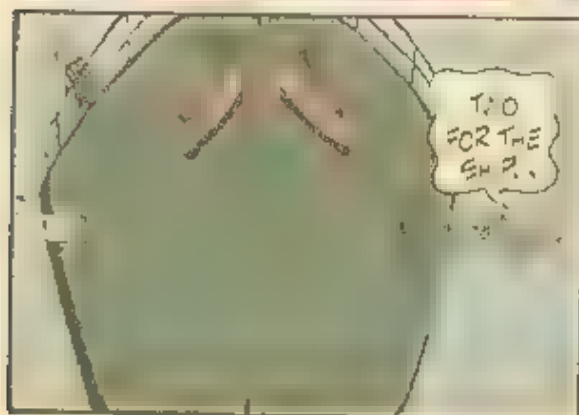
"Nothing doing," replied Sylvester. "It would've been bad enough to be rescued by a Tweety bird, but I'd never live it down if my friends found out that my life was saved by a FISH." With that, Sylvester tossed the trout back into the stream, and he and Tweety headed for home.

Daffy Duck **LUCKY BREAK**

HOW'S THAT FOR PLAYIN' A
KING-SIZE GAME OF
THREAD-THE-NEEDLE,
DASHY DUCK?

HUMPH.

SOOP!

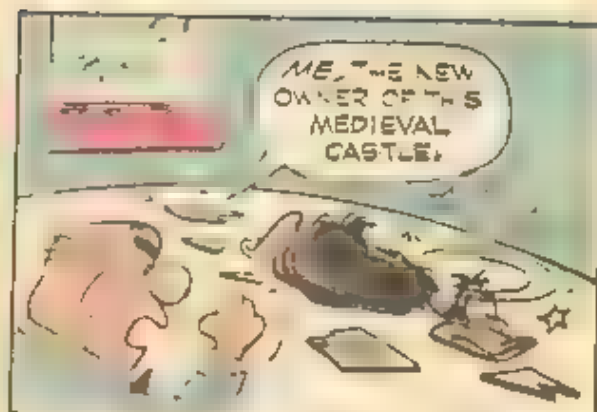




YIKES, WHO FOOLED ME AND PUT
GLASS IN THIS WINDOW?

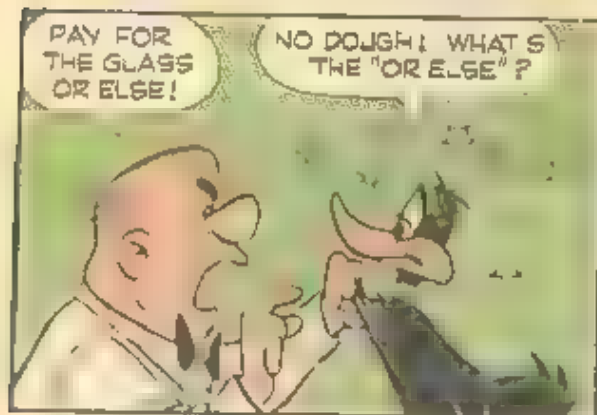


ME, THE NEW
OWNER OF THIS
MEDIEVAL
CASTLE.

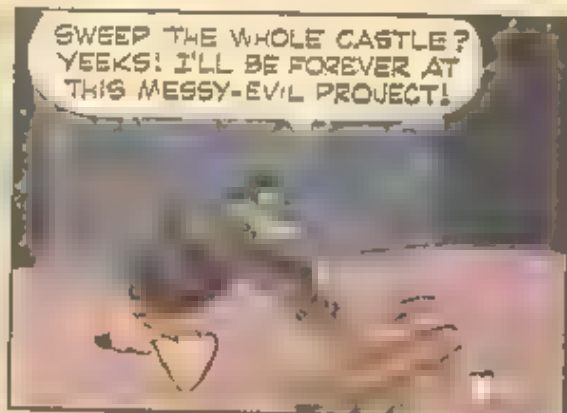


PAY FOR
THE GLASS
OR ELSE!

NO DOUGH! WHAT'S
THE "OR ELSE"?



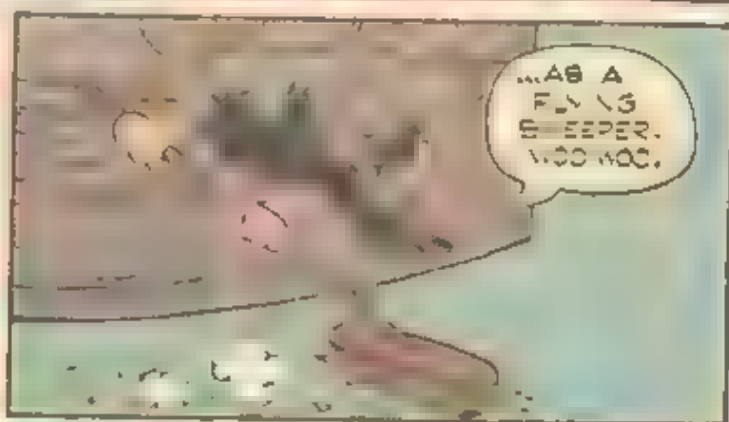
SWEEP THE WHOLE CASTLE?
YEEKS! I'LL BE FOREVER AT
THIS MESSY-EVIL PROJECT!



WELL, I KNOW HOW TO
GET DONE IN A JIFFY...



...AS A
FLYING
SLEEPER.
WOO WOO.



OOK! LOW
BRIDGE!



BUGS BUNNY

UH, OH - IT'S THAT DWATTED WABBIT!

HEY, FELLOWS!
WHERE'S THE
MEAT?

WE WERE GOING TO DINNER AT
THE CAFE ACROSS THE
STREET!

SURE!
BUT YOU'VE
GONE YA

I WAS JUST DINKING UP MY
YARN NEAL, BUT YOU HAVE A
DISH OF CARROT PUDDING
OVER THERE W- YOU SAY?

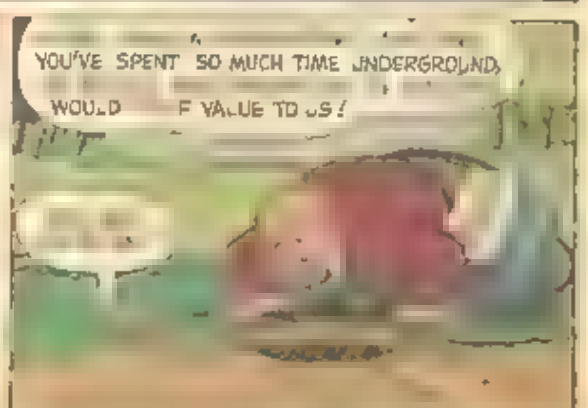
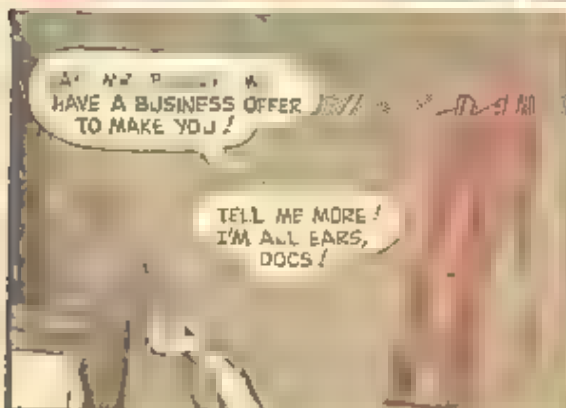
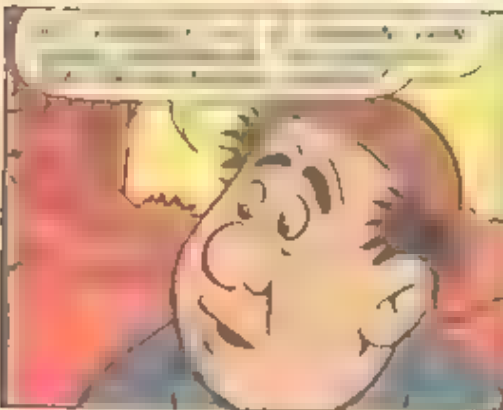
DON'T BE WIDGOLIOUS WABBIT, YOU
CAN'T GO IN THAT AFFAIR CAFE, 'TIS
A VERY SWANKY PLACE!

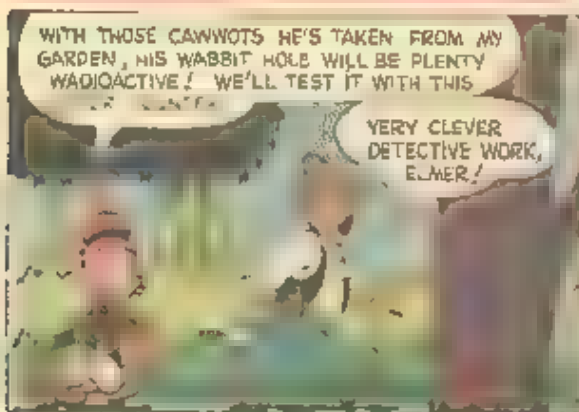
THEY DON'T ALLOW WABBIT EATERS THE
BELLONG INSIDE THEY'RE HOURS
A TIE!

AFTER YOU,
ME FODD!









**MEANTIME, BUGS HAS
BEEN DUPED INTO GOING
INTO "BUSINESS"...**

OUR RABBIT COLLEAGUE WILL BE
GLAD TO SHOW YOU THE MINE AND
IT'S RADIOACTIVITY!

BE SURE YOU WAIT UNTIL
YOU'RE *INSIDE* THE CAVE
BEFORE YOU TURN ON THE
GEIGER COUNTER!

